

# GENERAL BRAMWELL BOOTH

WILL CONDUCT THE

## 39th Canadian Annual Congress in TORONTO

OCTOBER 29th TO NOVEMBER 4th, 1920

### Programme of Events

- Friday, October 29th—Young People's Meeting—Temple, - - - 8 p.m.
- Saturday, " 30th—Great March from Queen's Park - - - 3 p.m.
- Civic Reception at the City Hall - - - 4 p.m.
- Soldiers and ex Soldiers' Meeting—Massey Hall, 7.30 p.m.
- Sunday, " 31st—Three Great Meetings in the Massey Hall
- 11 a.m.—For Officers and Soldiers
- 3 p.m.—The General will lecture on "The Salvation Army"
- 7 p.m.—Salvation Meeting
- Monday, November 1st—Missionary Demonstration, —Cooke's Church - 8 p.m.
- Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, November 2nd, 3rd, 4th.—Officers Councils

### PARAGRAPHETTES

(Continued from Page 9)

contains. Good friends attended the meetings all day, and three sisters came to the Coast.

Mrs. Brigadier Richards, daughter-in-law of Commissioner and Mrs. Richards, is now en route to Canada with her four children. Since the death of her husband she has been with Major and Mrs. Chand in Pekin. She sailed from Yoko on the Shinyo Maru, which is due to arrive at San Francisco on October 31st.

Ensign Vell and Captain Mole Lamb from England were recent visitors to Toronto. They came over as conductors of parties of immigrants.

Ensign and Mrs. Edwards, from India, were in Toronto this week. They are returning to their adopted country after a thorough in Canada West. Mrs. Ensign Thorne, who will perhaps be better remembered in Canada as Helen Daisy King, is now in Toronto. It will be recalled that she was recently bereaved of her husband. She is full of

desire to go back to India and continue her work there, but is under doctors' orders to remain in Canada for awhile. Captain Irene Brown, of London, who has had to go to her home on account of ill-health. Mrs. Adjutant Allen Ritchie is improving in health; we are glad to hear. Cadet Wilton, of Hespeler, had no sooner reached the Training College than she received word of the death of her father. She hastened home at once to attend the funeral. We extend our deepest sympathy to the Cadet and other bereaved relatives.

### COMING EVENTS

THE COMMISSIONER  
The Temple, Thursday, Oct. 7 (Installation of Lieut. Colonel and Mrs. Morehen); The Temple, Wednesday, Oct. 13. (Soldiers' meeting); Dovercourt, Thursday, Oct. 14 (Soldiers' meeting); Riverdale, Tuesday, Oct. 19 (Soldiers' meeting); Ottawa, Saturday, Sunday-Monday, Oct. 23-24-25.

### THE CHIEF SECRETARY.

Aurora, Saturday-Sunday, Oct. 9-10.

Lieut. Colonel and Mrs. Morehen—

Temple, Sunday, Oct. 10.

Brigadier Barr—Montreal, Saturday-Monday, Oct. 9-11; Montreal, Tuesday, Oct. 12; Verdun, Wednesday, Oct. 13; Cornwall, Thursday, Oct. 14; Smith's Falls, Friday, Oct. 15; Kingston, Saturday, Oct. 16.

x-Brigadier Moore—St. John, N.B., Saturday, Oct. 17; Campbellton, Saturday-Sunday, Oct. 16-17.

x-Adjutant Owen will accompany.

Major Walton—Shelburne, Saturday-Sunday, Oct. 9-10.

Staff-Captain Penfold—Shelburne, Saturday-Sunday, Oct. 9-10.

Adjutant and Mrs. Kendall—Sault Ste. Marie, Oct. 1 to 11; Sudbury,

Oct. 15 to 25; Parry Sound, Oct. 29 to Nov. 8.

Captain Walton—Mimico, Sunday, Oct. 10.

PRISON APPOINTMENTS.

Sunday, October 10.

Langstaff—Staff-Captain and Mrs. Byers.

Mimico—Commandant and Mrs. McElhinney.

COMING GARD EVENTS

Dovercourt Band at Hamilton Ill. October 11-12-13.

NEWFOUNDLAND.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Thompson—Dillon, Saturday, Sunday, Oct. 9.

10; Hearts Delight, Monday, Oct. 11; Winterton, Tuesday, Oct. 12; Hants Harbour, Wednesday, Oct. 13; New Chelso, Thursday, Oct. 14; Hearts Content, Friday, Oct. 15; Carboncar, Saturday-Sunday, Oct. 16-17.

# THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

International Headquarters:  
221 Queen Victoria St., London, C.E.

WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder.  
BRAMWELL BOOTH, General.

Canada East Headquarters:  
James and Albert Streets, Toronto

No. 1579. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, OCT. 16, 1920.

W. J. Richards, Commissioner



### "HE WENT AWAY SORROWFUL, FOR HE HAD GREAT POSSESSIONS"

Is the getting of money hindering you from obtaining Salvation or has it made you err from the faith? Be warned. Put first things first, for spiritual things are of the greatest value and you stand in danger of losing your soul if you turn away from Christ. (See pages 2 and 8.)



## THE BETTER PRAYER

When I sit and think of Heaven so beautiful and so  
 Think of the sweet peace reigning  
 there and the contentions here,  
 Think of the safe sure justice pending  
 the earthly wrong.

And set our raging desires against  
 celestial song.

And all the full securities beside "O  
 Lord, how long?"

Oh, how I long to be there, and in my  
 heart I pray,  
 "Lord, open Thou the pearly gates,  
 and let me in to-day."

And then I turn to earth again, and  
 in my thoughts I see  
 The small, unlovely crowd given to  
 charge to me.

The work that needs be done there  
 which no one else will do.

The briars that read, the tares that  
 spring, the heartless choked with  
 weeds.

The plants that must be trained and  
 set to catch the sun and dew;  
 And there seems so much to do there,  
 that in my heart I cry,

"Lord, shut Thy gate, and call me not,  
 and let me work to-day."

\*\*\*\*\*  
 BIBLE MESSAGE.

Be ye doers of the word,  
 and not hearers only, de-  
 ceiving your own selves.

The fruit of the Spirit is  
 love, joy, peace, long-suffer-  
 ing, gentleness, goodness,  
 faith, meekness, temperance;

against such there is no law.  
 Take up ye the whole  
 armour of God, that ye may  
 be able to withstand in the  
 evil day, and having done all  
 to stand.

Stand, therefore, having  
 your loins girt about with  
 truth, and having on the  
 breastplate of righteousness.

And your feet shod with  
 the preparation of the gospel  
 of peace.

Above all, taking the shield  
 of faith, wherewith ye shall  
 be able to quench all the  
 fiery darts of the wicked.

And take the helmet of  
 salvation, and the sword of  
 the Spirit, which is the word  
 of God.

\*\*\*\*\*

IF you were to open your com-  
 munion at the words "Fear  
 not," and run your eye down the  
 column, you would find a long, shin-  
 ing, precious list.

Abram is there in Canaan. He is  
 where God would have him. He is  
 trying redulously to do what God  
 would have him. But he is haunted  
 by enemies and comforted by ob-  
 stacles. There is much to look and  
 strain his faith. He is like a man on  
 a long journey through an unknown  
 country. He is tired, and wondering  
 whether he can reach the end. But  
 the Lord comes to him in a vision,  
 saying, "Fear not Abram! I am thy  
 shield, and thy exceeding great re-  
 ward."

## In a Hard Fight

Hagar is wandering in the wilder-  
 ness of Beersheba. Ishmael, her  
 child is with her. The place is desert.  
 The water in the well is spent.  
 She is in hard fight. Her child's  
 strength and her own are almost  
 gone. Under the scorching shade  
 of a date tree she puts her boy.  
 She cannot endure the piteous sight.  
 She goes away, bewailing. "Let me  
 not see the death of the child." But  
 a voice speaks out of the desert still-  
 ness, "Fear not; for God hath heard

## What Lack I Yet?

The Question that a Moral Young Man Asked of Jesus—The Com-  
 mands of Obtaining Eternal Life

WHILE Christ was on his last  
 journey through the country  
 beyond Jordan, leading to the ford  
 at Jericho, and thence to Jerusalem  
 and Calvary, it was touching to see  
 how the masses of the people in-  
 stinctively recognized in Him their  
 true friend and spiritual teacher. His  
 true enemies were those who re-  
 garded themselves as the champions  
 of orthodoxy and the specially reli-  
 gious. So apt are men to substitute  
 form for reality in sacred things,  
 and to think the light darkness, and  
 the darkness light, in connection  
 with them!

## "What Shall I Do?"

Among those who came to Jesus  
 seeking counsel was a rich young  
 man. Kneeling before the Master, in  
 token of reverence for an honored  
 teacher, he asked with all due re-  
 spect, "Dear Master, what shall I  
 do that I may inherit eternal life?"

"Your question," replied Christ, to  
 paraphrase His words, "is uninter-  
 esting, if you reflect. Indeed, it an-  
 swers itself; for as there is only  
 One who is the absolutely good, it

follows that he is following Him who  
 you can find what you seek. To  
 help you to realize, however, more  
 fully what I mean, I would add  
 that if you really wish to obtain  
 eternal life, you must keep com-  
 mandments given you by God."

"Which of the commandments do  
 you mean?" asked the young man;  
 for he had hoped to have some new  
 task given him, different from those  
 required by the rabbis in their ex-  
 position of the Decalogue, and as  
 such, and perhaps also from its diffi-  
 culty in performance, especially  
 meritorious if strictly carried out.

"Well," said Jesus, "you know the  
 commandments," and then he re-  
 peated several from the second

table, choosing those which bore on  
 our relations to our fellow-men, and  
 closing with the great requirement  
 to love our neighbors as ourselves,  
 which He designed to make the test  
 by which the young man might  
 judge of his true spiritual condition.  
 "I have kept all these things from  
 my youth up," replied the inquirer,  
 with transparent sincerity. "In what  
 do I still come short?"

These last words revealed his false  
 position. He was striving to secure  
 heaven by an exact obedience to the  
 letter of the law; to earn it, in fact,  
 by his good deeds, and had not  
 drunk in the spirit of the command-  
 ments, failing especially to realize  
 the infinite demands of that Divine  
 love which lay at the root of all  
 true fulfillment of them.

A shade of disappointment and  
 impatience is in his protestation that  
 he had done all these ever since he  
 was a lad. No doubt he had, and his  
 coming to Jesus confessed that, though  
 he had, the doing had not brought  
 him "eternal life." Are there  
 not many youthful hearts which  
 would have to say the same, if they  
 would be frank with themselves?

They have some longings after a  
 bliss and calm which they feel is not  
 theirs. They have kept within the  
 lines of second-hand half of the De-  
 calogue, but that amount and sort  
 of "good thing" has not brought  
 peace.

## Soul Was Lacking

Jesus looks on all such as He did  
 on this young man, "loves" them,  
 and speaks further to them as He  
 did to him. What was lacking? The  
 soul of goodness, without which  
 these other things were "dead  
 works." And what is that soul? Ab-  
 solute self-renunciation and follow-  
 ing Christ. For this man the former  
 took the shape of parting with his

wealth, but that external  
 action in itself was "dead" and in-  
 test to bring eternal life as all the  
 other good acts had been. It was  
 entrance into the number of Christ's  
 disciples; and as an expression of  
 that inward self-surrender which is  
 essential for discipleship.

Looking at him, so young and  
 the poor, and it must be to the  
 out towards him; yet, for the sake  
 of his highest interests, had a pit-  
 ful trial to lay on him. "If you truly  
 wish," said He, "to fulfill the com-  
 mandments perfectly, you must re-  
 nounce all you have for the lowly  
 God, selling everything and giving

the price to the poor, and then come  
 and follow Me. So, you shall have  
 treasure in heaven."

## Who Enters the Kingdom?

The real stress of the condition  
 in its second half, "Follow Me," is  
 who enters the company of Christ's  
 followers enters the kingdom and  
 has eternal life. If he does not do  
 that, he may give his goods to the  
 poor, and it will profit him nothing.  
 Eternal life is not the external  
 wages for external acts, but the con-  
 sequence and consequence of yielding  
 self to Jesus, through Whom God  
 does, which keeps the law, flows in  
 to the soul.

The requirement placed in the  
 quick. The man loved the world more  
 than eternal life, after all he  
 thought he was doing, he was not  
 renouncing; and that was perhaps the  
 prelude that he would come back.

What a depth of vulgar corruption  
 of the power of money is in the  
 disciples' explanation. "If this man  
 cannot get into the kingdom, who  
 can get in?" Or perhaps it means  
 that, if self-renunciation is the  
 condition, who can fulfill it? The  
 answer points us up to the only  
 power by which we can do good and  
 overcome self; namely, by God's  
 help. God is "good," and we can  
 be good too, if we look to Him. God  
 will fill our souls with such mes-  
 sages that earth will not be hard to  
 part with.

ed; for I am thy God: I will  
 strengthen thee; yea, I will help  
 thee; yea, I will uphold thee with  
 the right hand of my righteousness."

But the supreme "Fear not" of  
 Scripture are those uttered re-  
 garding the incarnation of our blessed  
 Lord.

It is "Fear not" to Mary, when  
 Gabriel folds his wings in his  
 startled presence, and greets her.  
 It is "Fear not" to the shepherds  
 who, with his attendant angels,  
 are given by the angels to the shepherds  
 bidding the tiding of great joy to  
 sound on.

Like the heavens on clear night,  
 the stars of the night sky are in  
 about the incarnation, is general  
 with starry clusters of "Fear nots."

And these are the most luminous  
 of all the "Fear nots" of the Scrip-  
 ture. It is from these that as the  
 moon does from the sun, all the  
 other "fear nots" borrow their  
 lustre. For these "fear nots" of  
 Luke's Gospel burn and sparkle  
 the light of the incarnation, the  
 most stupendous fact in human his-  
 tory; the fact which, coupled  
 with that of the resurrection, will  
 sweep the various clouds from  
 out of the skies of human thought  
 and delusion.

There is Elijah, shut up in  
 Dothan. The town is encompassed  
 with horses and with chariots, and  
 a great host. "Alas, my master! how  
 shall we do?" exclaims the prophet's  
 servant, "Fear not," answers Elijah;  
 "for they that be with us are more  
 than they that be with them." And  
 upon the cleared vision of the young  
 man flash rank on rank of horses  
 and chariots of fire, filling all the  
 spaces round them.

Then, not to mention all of these  
 "fear nots," think of that passage,  
 like a dripping honeycomb, in  
 Isaiah's prophecy: "Fear not thou;  
 for I am with thee; he shall not de-  
 stroy thee."

## FOR THE SHUT-INS

## THE "FEAR NOTS" OF SCRIPTURE

the voice of the lad where he is."  
 And a spring of water is hursting  
 from the sands.

Israel is at the Red Sea. There are  
 mountains backward and to the left  
 of them. There are covered hur-  
 ling hosts of Pharaoh backward and  
 to the right of them. There are the  
 waves of the Red Sea menacing to  
 the front of them. The Israelites are  
 caught in a trap. Their hearts are  
 poured out as water. But Moses,  
 commanded of God, stands amidst  
 them, and declares, "Fear ye not,  
 stand still, and see the salvation of  
 Jehovah." And the parted waters  
 make at once a way for them and a  
 sepulchre for their foes.

Joshua is before Ai. It is the key  
 of the position. The city stands  
 directly in the path of the Hebrew  
 armies. It must be taken, or they  
 cannot go on into the possession of  
 the Land of Promise. But it is  
 strong, perched there on its bastions  
 of rock. It is walled up to Heaven.  
 Already the Hebrew army have  
 rolled against it in attack, and have

been dashed back by those thick and  
 towering walls, as waves are by an  
 iron coast. But the Lord said unto  
 Joshua, "Fear not; . . . see, I have  
 given into thy hand the king of Ai,  
 and his people, and his city, and his  
 land." And Joshua is soon and easily  
 victorious.

## Shut Up in Dothan

There is Elijah, shut up in  
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Oct. 16, 1920.

## THE GENERAL

Graphically Describes his Banish-the-Drink Experiences in Canada—Food and Raiment  
 instead of Beer and Poverty—Our Leader's Solemn Warning to all  
 Salvationists to Trample on the Worldly Spirit

(Concluding Part of Interview by Special Representative of the British "Cry")

NO Salvationist can have read unmoved  
 the important, if swift, word-survey of the  
 Army's doings, opportunities, and calls  
 for further activities which the General  
 gave in the interview, the first portion of which  
 appeared in our last week's issue. His gratifica-  
 tion at the remarkable inflow of Candidates  
 into the glorious news of subduing from almost  
 every direction—the astonishing opening to the  
 Army of fresh doors in many other lands as  
 well as advances in those countries where its  
 flag is flying—this will be recalled. The contin-  
 uation of the General's outlook is not less as-  
 tonishing; indeed, he touches the topics of im-  
 mense import to the nation and to the Organi-  
 zation.

A casual word dropped concerning that fatal  
 obstacle to all progress, strong drink, was as a  
 flare applied to a high explosive.

"The drink? Oh, the devilish drink!" ex-  
 claimed the General. "How glad I am that the  
 Army had a finger in the pie in Canada, for the  
 Stars in bringing about that tremendous re-  
 volution which is already bearing harvests of  
 hope and gladness!"

## The Movement Extending

"Will it last, do you think?"  
 "Yes! No one can look upon the changes  
 that are being effected in certain parts of the  
 population, to say nothing of the relief of tax-  
 tion raised by the closing of saloons, the reduc-  
 tion in police and law expenses, the removal of  
 pauperism and vice, without feeling that only a  
 nation of fanatics would recede from such a  
 position as that which has now been achieved."

"Will this movement extend, General?"  
 "That is what I want. Scotland is now fight-  
 ing the drink question for herself. More power  
 to her! What a difference it would make  
 now in poor troubled, tired, and storm-tossed  
 Ireland if there were no whiskey with which to  
 feed the reason and inflame the passions!"

"And the Old Country?"  
 "Well, for every Salvationist holds his head  
 high and point to the blessings and enlighten-  
 ment that, from across the seas, are coming in  
 the train of prohibition. And let him at the same  
 time work on harder than ever at the grand  
 business of making the individual drinker into a  
 hot prohibitionist."

"What will become, General, of the large  
 number of people engaged in the trade, and  
 whom prohibition would throw upon the labour  
 market?"

Are Now Restaurants

"Let me tell you a little story. As we passed  
 through Canada the other day, they took me  
 out to look at a fine Army Hall in a certain  
 city, the train waiting there for forty-five min-  
 utes. In the course of my short journey, four  
 corner houses were pointed out to me that were  
 formerly fine drinking-saloons. I was not a  
 little interested to find that three of them are  
 now ship-up restaurants, doing what appeared  
 to me to be a perfectly reasonable trade in food  
 and legitimate refreshments. The fourth had  
 been pinned into a place of amusement."

"There was another thing that struck me very  
 much. As I passed out of the station, my at-  
 tention was caught by the number of people  
 about. They all seemed to be dressed in their  
 Sunday-best, and there was a holiday spirit  
 abroad. I asked an Officer if the day was a  
 holiday. He replied, that is prohibition!

One of the finest results has been that the people  
 are better dressed, especially the young people.  
 There are no more food and raiment instead of  
 beer and poverty."

"So you really want prohibition all-round,  
 General?"

"Yes, I do!"  
 "But did you not say, a few months back,  
 that the Old Country was not ripe for it?"

"That is so, I said that with all my heart I  
 was for prohibition, but that it seemed to me we  
 still needed to instruct a large part of our popu-  
 lation here upon the subject before we could  
 realize it. That is what I want to do."

## Transatlantic Campaign

"May I ask, General, what is your next big  
 personal undertaking?"

"In October, I am (D.V.) going to Canada  
 and the States, and expect to be back by Christ-  
 mas. Then in March, I propose to visit the West-  
 ern States of America and Japan. Special op-  
 portunities of great importance are opening to  
 us in the latter country, and I feel that I ought  
 to go there and see the work for myself. Before  
 leaving for my first-mentioned campaign, I com-  
 mence conducting a Two Days With God in  
 London, probably on October 13th and 14th,  
 when a number of Officers will be taking their  
 farewell. I am sorry the Albert Hall Demonstra-

tion had to be postponed, but it was unavoidable  
 —the threatened coal strike made arrangements  
 a matter of insuperable difficulty.

"These are serious absences from International  
 Headquarters?"

"Yes, I realize it, and need to exercise all my  
 faith in God to keep a quiet mind when I am  
 far away. But the Chief has things well in  
 hand, and he is well supported by Officers of  
 experience and devotion. Pray for them!"

"Mrs. Booth, as you are aware, is on the  
 bridge here in the Old Land. Her hands are full.  
 I do not hesitate to express my own opinion  
 that she is doing well, and will do better yet!  
 If I do feel as though the rest of the world were  
 rather in the background of the picture—this  
 with a merry laugh—"At all, although she is cer-  
 tainly on with a new love, she is not quite off  
 with the old!"

## Take Warning

Asked, finally, if there was any word of  
 counsel or warning which he wanted particu-  
 larly to address to Salvationists just now, the  
 General promptly and earnestly responded:

"Tell them how I realize the danger  
 which the world constitutes to our dear people.  
 Worldly fashion—worldly dress—worldly recrea-  
 tion—worldly amusement—worldly, worldly, worldly  
 talk. Or, to embrace it all—the worldly spirit.  
 Unless we are separate from the world, we  
 are lost! Unless we can keep that wonderful  
 hedge of fire round our people which separates  
 them from the worldly churches as well as the  
 worldly world, they will be engulfed and fore-  
 gotten! Unless we can keep them from the terrible  
 drift of worldly attraction and ambition and  
 association, well then, they will be shorn of  
 their strength, like Samson of old, and lose  
 their eyes, and sink down to make an ignoble  
 and mocking show for the enemy!"

"Oh, my comrades!—my dear Officers and  
 Soldiers! Oh, my dear Localists and my most dear  
 of all Young People! Come out from among them  
 and be separate; have no fellowship with  
 the things of the world, but take your stand  
 with Jesus crucified! Let the Apostle's wonder-  
 ful words ring in your ears—

"Love not the world, neither the things  
 that are in the world. For all that is in  
 the world . . . is not of the Father, but is  
 of the world. And the world passeth away,  
 and the lust thereof; but he that doeth the will  
 of God abideth forever!"

## Among the Wild Men of Celebes

## MISSIONARY OFFICERS' THRILLING EXPERIENCES ON TOUR

THRILLING details of a mission-  
 ary tour into the wilds of the  
 Celebes, with its attendant dangers  
 and privations, are given by  
 Messrs. Richard Prodd, an Eng-  
 lishman, in the following com-  
 munication:

It was early on Monday morning  
 when our tour into the wilds of the  
 Celebes began. We were much  
 amused on entering one house  
 to hear the master in his efforts to  
 choose his words and children's ques-  
 tions. The children were school-boys, Adjutant  
 Woodard, and myself.

It was a journey full of deep in-  
 terest, and extremely difficult  
 and dangerous; but the results more  
 than repaid the expenses of the tour.

Our tour was extremely difficult  
 and dangerous; but the results more  
 than repaid the expenses of the tour.

Few of the natives of the district  
 visited were any clothing. Carrying  
 their loads on their heads, and  
 their hands, with their long ruffled  
 hair hanging over their shoulders,  
 and being naked, they present a  
 wild appearance. In one part they  
 still retain the reputation of living  
 human flesh.

The terribly mountainous nature  
 of the country created many diffi-  
 culties and dangers. Quite often we  
 had to climb on our hands and

feet. At other times we had to  
 crawl along fallen trees, of which  
 there were hundreds.

Then the rivers form poor ways  
 for travel. Some of them we waded  
 for long distances at a time. There  
 was nothing else for it, only to keep  
 to the water, which often took us  
 very deep, and always the danger  
 was great. The water was itself  
 swept off his feet and carried for  
 some distance simply like a piece of  
 cork. But for our guides, who were  
 natives, and well used to these  
 mountain streams, the undertaking  
 would have been impossible. They  
 were very strong. The water was itself  
 swept off his feet and carried for  
 some distance simply like a piece of  
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# LATEST NEWS OF SALVATION

## FIGHTING ON THE FIELD.

## AMHERST PARK, MONTREAL.

First Harvest Festival Celebration at Corps a Great Success—Comrades and Friends Give Beat to God.

Amherst Park Corps' first Harvest Festival effort is one that will always be remembered. Success crowned every effort put forth. We celebrated with a good show of vegetables and fruit. Comrades and friends did not spare their very best for God, and some of the finest vegetables and fruit were given as a thank offering to God for the bountiful harvest.

A very sad incident occurred in connection with the collecting. We called over afternoon at a home where the lady had promised to send some vegetables. She took us to the kitchen where a large box had been packed of her very best garden produce. We could not manage the box, so promised to call the next morning. On going back, we found the lady had gone to meet her God. One of her last acts was to present a gift from her garden to God, little thinking to soon she herself would be gathered home. Thank God she was ready. The little flat was laden with harvest decorations and looked as if every vegetable and fruit were praising God. Captain Lloyd was with us all day Sunday, and we all felt the presence of God. In the afternoon the boys and girls brought their own personal offerings to the altar. At night, following a splendid open air, we had a real Salvation meeting, in which one soul whom we had met in collecting gave his heart to God.

On Monday night, following a good harvest programme by comrades of the Corps and comrades of No. 1 Corps, we had the sale into which everyone entered, and our auctioneer, Captain Lloyd, sold everything that was salable at a price which added quite an amount to our target. Mrs. Captain Lloyd thanked God in prayer for the glorious token of His love, in which every contrite sinner. Praise God for helping us smash our target. Captain Ooley and Lieutenant Thomas are leading us on, and we are believing for greater things in the future.—A.C.

## MONTREAL I.

Five Seekers for Salvation and Sanctification.

On Saturday evening a person from the "Soo" came to the Hall after the usual open-air meeting and asked the few Roman Catholics there to pray with him. This they did, and he professed conversion.

The Band was responsible for the meetings all day on Sunday.

One soul sought sanctification on Sunday morning, and attended the free and easy, also the Salvation meeting at night, and testified to the reigning power of the Blood. Three more volunteered for Salvation in the latter meeting.

We are glad to report that Adjutant McDonald is out of hospital, and progressing favorably. He has thanks be to God that He has heard and answered our prayers in this.—G.V.S. Correspondent.

## BRACEBRIDGE.

Young People's Secretary Leads Sunday Meeting—Six Seekers in Two Weeks.

Brigadier-General visited Bracebridge on Sunday, September 19. His visit was mostly in the interests of the Young People.

He spoke Sunday morning on "The Elder, Brother and His Father."

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## TORONTO TEMPLE.

Brigadier-General, Assisted by Women Cadets, Conducts Harvest Festival Meetings.

On Harvest Festival Sunday, September 26, Brigadier-General, assisted by his women cadets, conducted the services at the Temple.

In the morning, a very good crowd attended, when the Brigadier

General visited Toronto Temple on Sunday, September 26. He was assisted by his women cadets in conducting the Harvest Festival services. A very good crowd attended, and the Brigadier-General conducted the services at the Temple.

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## OSHAWA.

Blessed Series of Meetings Conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Kendall—Forty-Two Seekers for Salvation and Sanctification.

We have just closed one of the most successful series of revival services that has ever been held in Oshawa, that is, as far as the Army Cadets address is concerned. These were conducted by our Territorial Revivalists, Adjutant and Mrs. Kendall.

Their last two meetings will long be remembered. During their visit we had forty-two men for Salvation and Sanctification.

Every branch of the Corps has made a real spiritual uplift. One of the local papers says: "Adjutant and Mrs. Kendall have been drawing great crowds at the services that have been held at the Citadel. Last Saturday night a special service was held. Crowds were interested not only in the music and singing, but in the stirring addresses of the visitors. This was the opening service of the six-day campaign which had been arranged for the Adjutant and his wife's visit to Oshawa. The opening services on the Sunday morning will long be remembered by those who were present. The address by Mrs. Kendall, beyond doubt, has made a deep impression upon those that were privileged to hear her. The afternoon service took the form of a praise meeting, which was one in the real true sense of the word, the Adjutant himself piloting the proceedings.

"Sunday night's open-air service at the Four Corners was listened to by a great and interested crowd. The music of the band and the singing were very impressive. The Citadel staff speaking upon the promises of God, his remarks upon the fact that God was not slack concerning His promises.

"A very noticeable feature of all the meetings has been the interest and the crowds which have attended all the services. Monday night's service was well attended. At this service, and also the Sunday meeting, several came forward expressing their desire to live the Christian life.

"The Harvest Festival services were conducted for the week-end September 25 and 26, by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Kendall. The services were very successful, and a large crowd gathered for the services. The Harvest Festival was a very successful one, and a large crowd gathered for the services.

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# THE SALVATION SOLDIER'S ARMOURY

## SOME HINTS ON LOVING

## I. WHO TO LOVE.

Love Your Enemies: If thou enemy be hungry, give him meat; if he be thirsty, give him drink; and thou shalt love him that loveth thee (Matt. 22:39).

Love them that persecute you (Matt. 5:44). For they shall love thee by their fruits (Matt. 7:16).

Love the Needy: For what saith the Lord only what do ye more than others? (Matt. 23:23).

Love the Poor: Forasmuch as ye have heard that it saith (Matt. 23:23).

Love the Meek: Forasmuch as ye have heard that it saith (Matt. 23:23).

Love the Pure: Forasmuch as ye have heard that it saith (Matt. 23:23).

Love the Lowly: Forasmuch as ye have heard that it saith (Matt. 23:23).

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## Delivering the Goods

## BY ADJUTANT JOSEPH KENDALL, QUEBEC.

"Ye shall know them by their fruits."—Matt. 7:16.

## I. HOW TO LOVE.

Nations of the world are looking to us. They are waiting for the Macedonian cry. "Come over and help us." Why is it? Have not the methods of the Salvation Army applied to the people? Yes, but not only that. The goods have been produced and delivered on time. Our glorified General once said, "For God's sake, do something." We found something to do, and to the glory of God, we did it, and we must keep on doing it.

There will always be something to do, no matter what our position or circumstances may be. No Officer or Soldier of whatever rank, can be excused of this responsibility, whether our Corps be large or small, in town or city, Christ's mission on earth must be fulfilled, the lost must be found, the sick visited, the hungry fed, the motherless protected, etc. What town or city has not got this kind of work to do? Preaching a fine sermon from the pulpit, and putting up a good talk from the platform may be all right, but if it is not followed up with feeding the lame and sheep it only amounts to "sounding brass and tinkling cymbals."

Is a Producer.

The Salvationist is a producer. Keep that in mind. If we assume without producing we are, in the category of the drone, and the drone is bound to be detected sooner or later. He will either drop out or get pushed out. He may "get away with it" for a time, but he will not be able to stand the pressure, and

GO TELL THY FRIENDS.

Go tell thy friends what God has done. Welligh their hearts were broken.

When God did their entrance alive.

Life's purer paths forsaking.

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## HEART DISEASE

"A new heart will I give you."—Jeremiah 31:33.

I.—Heart Disease is a Deadly Malady.

The strongest constitution cannot throw it off; no skill, no medicine, can remove it. It is incurable.

So, as far as human remedy goes, it is with that terrible disease of the heart of which the Bible speaks.

When Sir Walter Raleigh stood on the scaffold, and the executioner asked him, as he bent his head on the block, whether it lay rightly, he replied, "It matters little, my friend, how the head lies, provided the heart is right."

II.—Only one man—except the God-man Christ Jesus—ever came into this world without this fatal complaint.

Adam, fresh from the Creator's hands, had no trace of disease in body, soul, or spirit. But he fell under temptation by Satan.

III.—Every soul born into this world suffers from this disease.

All have sinned. Sin poisons the stream of life—perverts the soul, and sends it to hell. It is the root of all crime—the source of all sorrow.

IV.—But God can take it clean away.

By giving you a new heart. And out of a new heart will flow a new life.

SONGS IN THE STORM.

After we had closed the Hut the other night there was a thunder-storm about eleven o'clock. We had gone to our rooms, but I said, "Let us go to the hall and get the guitar, and we will sing while the storm lasts." So we sat and sang some heart-rending, heart-searching songs, such as "Hungering for the Sacred Fire," "All My Heart Give Thee," "Oh, for a Deeper Love," etc. Voices were heard outside, and as it was late the singing ceased. The next morning, as soon as we opened the Hut, a man came in and related the following experience:—

"I used to be a good man," he said, "but I was led astray. I had been out with some chums last night, and I had some drink, and was returning to my hut very late. It was pouring with rain and the thunder was pealing. About it all I heard some one singing. I listened: it was like the angels. I went around your back, and found the singing was from your Hut. It made me think I decided there and then I would lead a better life. I have come this morning to give myself to God."

Needless to say, he was taken in. We prayed with him until he found a praying God, and promised to love and serve Him.

As I write this the boys are marching past our Hut, on their way back to camp after their singing. They are shouting, "Three cheers for the good old Salvation Army!"—Under the Colours.

YOURS FOR THE ASKING.

Lincoln's proclamation of amnesty to the Confederates was issued, and he told his people to let it pass. Some held out for years. Some were accepted. But it was theirs for the asking all the time. So with God's grace.



Oct. 14, 1920.

## ADRIFT IN MID-OCEAN

"They that go down to see in ships, that do business in great waters; these are the works of the Lord and his wonders in the deep. . . . Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and He bringeth them out of their distresses. . . . Then are they glad because they have said: so He brought them into their desired haven."

A Story of a Terrible Experience at Sea and of Deliverance from Great Peril as Related by a Sea Captain to a Salvation Army Officer.

It was at the close of the evening meal in the household of a sea captain in a small Nova Scotia town, and a Salvation Army Officer, who was billeted there for the week-end, opened the Bible, which the skipper's good wife had handed him, and commenced to read the 107th Psalm, which contains the verses quoted above.

"I suppose you have had many an experience like that, Captain," asked the Officer as he closed the book.

Dependant on God.

"Yes, my lad," replied the old sea dog, "that is a common experience with those who sail the oceans. Truly we see the works of the Lord and His wonders in the deep. When the waves are rolling, mountains high, and the old ship is being tossed about like a cork, we realize how helpless is man, and how dependant he is on his Heavenly Father. Many a storm have I weathered by the good mercy of God, and I have special cause for thankfulness to Him that I survived my last voyage, and that He brought me to my 'desired haven,' as the good Book says. See those old boots in the corner?"

"Yes," replied the Officer, "they look a bit worn, don't they?" "They weren't worn by walking, lad," said the captain. "I started to eat 'em."

"You must have been awful hungry to fancy a leather diet," said the Officer. "I guess there is an interesting story behind your statement. Will you relate it to me?"

The captain consented, and this is the story he told:

It was during the war period that the schooner "Gypsum Empress," of 723 tons register, cleared from Pensacola, Florida, with a cargo of pit pine and resin. She was bound for Genoa, in Italy.

Fairly good progress was made down the Gulf of Mexico and through the Florida Channel into the Atlantic. The course was then set northward till the Bermudas were sighted, after which the vessel was headed in the direction of the Western Isles, which is the sailors' name for the Azores. The crew consisted of five foreign sailors, a negro cook, and a Norwegian mate by the name of Olson.

Crashed Into Obstacle.

A day or two after passing the Bermudas very bad weather was encountered, and one night when the waves were running mountains high, the schooner crashed heavily into some obstacle, probably the floating wreckage of some vessel. It soon dawned upon the captain that the ship was badly damaged, for the depth of water in the hold kept increasing at a rapid rate. Upon investigation it was discovered that a big hole had been stove in the hull just beneath the water line.

The captain ordered the pumps manned at once, and sent two men forward to try and plug the leak by means of canvas and timber. In spite of every effort, however, the ship sank lower and lower. Fully realizing the desperate plight, all hands toiled stren-

uously for four days and nights to try and keep the vessel in a seaworthy condition. All their efforts proved unavailing, however, and at last they had to confess themselves completely beaten. The "Gypsum Empress," by this time, was nothing but a water-logged hulk, at the mercy of the waves, and only the nature of her cargo prevented her from going under altogether.

At length the Captain reluctantly came to the conclusion that there was nothing else to do but to take to the boat and try to make the nearest land. Preparations were accordingly made for a long trip,



A Giant Comber Capsized the Boat

plenty of water and provisions being put aboard the boat and all clothes and personal effects stowed away on her. A piece of canvas was lashed over the bow of the boat to prevent the heavy seas from swamping it, and to this little precaution those who survived the ensuing ordeal owed their lives.

The Captain had determined to set fire to the schooner before leaving her so that she would not prove a danger to other vessels, but a sudden happening upset his plan. A tremendous wave came crashing down on the deck, and the cry arose that she was clean gone this time. There was a rush for the boat, the captain, who was the last to leave the schooner, stepping aboard just as the lee rail of the old craft was touching the water. She had rolled clean over on her side. Still she did not sink, and the men, who were clinging to the sides, were saved. The men in the boat watched her being pounded by the waves, planks and casks of resin breaking away from her at intervals, and some of them coming dangerously near their frail refuge.

A Dangerous Delirium.

The men were strongly of the opinion that sail should be set at once for the nearest land, but the captain did not like the idea of leaving a dangerous derelict to the mercy of navigation. So he announced his intention of staying on the spot.

still a good chance offered to get aboard the schooner again and fire her. He pointed out that the glare might attract some vessel, and the spot, in which case, they would speedily be picked up.

Set Out For Land.

The men grumblingly acquiesced to this, and for two days they kept in sight of the wreck, but the continued stormy weather made it impossible to approach it without great danger of being capsized or wrecked on the rocks. On the third day, therefore, the captain, fearing to waste more time and imperil their chances of reaching land, ordered sail to be hoisted, and set his course for the island of Flores, in the Azores, which he judged to be less than a thousand miles away. The Bermudas were really the nearest land, but the prevailing winds did not blow in that direction, and the captain reckoned that he had a better chance of making the Azores. The mainmast had to be used as a set screw to keep the boat steady on to the waves, so they had to manage with the smaller sails. A long and trying journey lay before them they well knew, but they consoled themselves with the fact that they were well clothed and provisioned, and that they ought to make land in a fairly reasonable time. Besides, there was the possibility that they would be picked up by a passing vessel. So they took their midmorning cheerfully, as most sailors do, and prepared to make the best of a bad job.

But this was only the beginning of their troubles. That day the wind increased in violence and the waves grew higher and more threatening. The crowing catastrophe occurred late in the afternoon, when a giant comber struck the boat sideways and completely capsized it. The captain, the mate, and two sailors were thrown several feet away, the others being caught under the boat and drowned. All four survivors managed to struggle back to the upturned boat, minus most of their clothing, which they had cast off in their struggle with the waves. They clung desperately to the keel, the angry waters threatening to wash them off after every minute.

Got Her Righted.

"We must try and get her righted, jads," shouted the captain. "It's our only chance."

All getting on one side, they watched their opportunity, and, when a wave lifted the boat, they all bore down and made a dash for it, getting her right side up. But she was filled with water, of course, and the only thing that prevented her foundering was two water-tight lockers.

"How are we going to bale her out?" asked the mate.

It was indeed a problem, but luckily a gasoline tin had got caught under the canvas that covered the bow, and this saved the situation. Before long the water was baled out, and the four men began to search around for what remained of the provisions. Everything would have

gone but for the canvas covering. Under this was found a tin of condensed milk, three tins of peas, three tins of jam, and, best of all, a small keg of water.

Doing Out Provisions.

Imagine the position of these four men, a thousand miles from land, in an open boat, poorly clad, and with such scant provision. All of them realized the stern necessity of preserving what little food they had as long as possible, and they readily left in with the Captain's suggestion that they should fast as long as they could stand it. All the provisions were given into his care, and he undertook to dole them out in equal portions when the time came. For two days not one of them tasted a morsel of food, though each had a small daily allowance of water. The tin of milk was then opened, and the famished men shared its contents, scraping the sides and bottom for every last scrap. Next day they shared again, then the peas, the jam, and finally the peas, each man receiving six as his share. After that a little more water, and they were still many hundreds of miles from land.

During this period three steamers had been sighted at different times, but, though the castaways had waved a coat on an oar, they had not been noticed, and with feelings almost of despair they had seen the vessels sink below the horizon.

The punge of hunger now came upon them with full force, and had it not been for the keg of water which had been so providentially preserved to drink, beyond doubt they would all have gone clean crazy. For the first time in his life the captain knew what it was to feel real hunger.

Four Small Crafts.

One day a piece of driftwood was picked up on the underside of which were four small crafts, "wifes's a most precious for us boys," shouted the mate.

All the men made a dash to secure the crafts before they floated away. They examined them, and their mouths ached, regardless of shells and claws.

"I never enjoyed a crab so much before," says the Captain. "It was a fine, juicy tickle."

One of the men, however, a Russian, was a bit too slow, and the crab bit him. In spite of the desperate situation they were in, all the rest enjoyed a hearty laugh when Ivan uttered a loud "Ouch" as the mollusk nipped his tongue.

Olson, the mate, observed that the piece of driftwood was much worm-eaten, and the idea entered his mind that he could make another meal off it. So he started to gnaw it and declared it tasted quite good, while inducing one of the sailors to try the new diet also. An attempt was made to catch fish with a rusty nail for a hook and a piece of shell for bait, but no success attended this effort. It was most aggravating, day to day, to see large dolphins dipping themselves riskily over the side, and one of the men made desperate efforts to catch one by the tail as it passed by. On another occasion, a shark came circling around the boat, tempting the captain to stand up on a seat and snipe at him. He was, however, by an inch or so, and finally gave up the task in disgust. It was tantalizing, indeed, to see the starry starry men to see food so plentiful all around them, but just beyond their reach.

(Continued on page 15.)

Oct. 14, 1920.



## PROMOTED TO GLORY

Sister Mrs. Anstey, Grand Bank.

Our sister was a sufferer for over eight years. There were times when she could get along to the meetings, and she was always able to give a good clear testimony of deliverance from sin. Adjutant Canning, in company with Captain Elliott, visited Sister Anstey a few hours before she passed away, and although suffering terribly she had the assurance that all was well with her soul. A very large crowd of people attended the funeral and on Sunday night at the memorial service one soul claimed pardon. Our sympathy is extended to Brother Anstey and family.

Sister Mrs. Trimm, Grand Bank.

Another old soldier of this Corps has gone to rest eternal reward, in the person of Mrs. Elizabeth Trimm. She died on June 21. For the last few weeks of her life she was very ill, but the home call came very unexpectedly. Our comrades will be greatly missed in the Junior Corps, where she was a Company Guard.

"Grandma" Riggs, Grand Bank.

The cheriot lowered on June 6 and took from us "Grandma" Riggs, an old and faithful warrior. She was 64 years of age. The greater part of her life had been spent in the service of God, as she was converted when nine years old.

She was ever ready to lend a helping hand to those in trouble. In her last testimony she told us that all was well with her soul. A memorial service was conducted on Sunday night by Commandant Bruce, and six souls surrendered.

## MUSGRAVETOWN.

Adjutant and Mrs. Jones have arrived back at this Corps for another year, and have brought with them a helper, in the person of Lieutenant Ulgrim. On Sunday, September 26, they visited Jamestown, the outpost, for the afternoon meeting. The outpost, Sergeant-Major Henry Pike, being away from home, they were met by his wife. A few folks soon gathered and we had a good time. After the meeting we listened back to Musgravetown for the night meeting, and in spite of it being a wet evening, a good crowd came along.

We finished up at night with three souls at the Cross—J.P.L.

## GRIQUET.

We have said good-bye to Lieutenant Winsor, after a short stay with the Harvest Band. He was a record this year. Twenty-three souls have sought Salvation recently. Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Hillier are leading on.

Delays are not retards; many a prayer is registered in Heaven, and underneath it the words, "My time is not yet come." God's almighty wisdom, power, and love all act together.



## THE SALVATION WAR IN NEWFOUNDLAND

### Territorial Notes

Colonel Martin on Tour—Chancellor Conducts Welcome to New

Cadets—Meetings with Prisoners

The Territorial Commander, Colonel Martin, is away on tour, and to date has made every appointment on scheduled time, which is a very unusual thing in Newfoundland, where transportation is so difficult.

No doubt the Officers in some of these out-of-the-way Corps will be cheered by getting a visit, also the school teachers, as the Colonel has combined a school inspection with his visits to the various Corps.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Thompson, in the absence of the Territorial Commander, conducted the welcome meeting of the new Cadets on Friday evening at St. John's I. Some very interesting testimonies were given, each Cadet walking on the platform as his turn came to speak.

Adjutant and Mrs. Larle have returned from their fortnight, and with the men Cadets. A glorious time on Sunday, with four souls in the fountain.

Adjutant R. Sainsbury, with the women Cadets, assisted Adjutant Rhoda Sainsbury conducted a service with the women prisoners. The prisoners appear to be very pleased with the meetings, and the guards are perfect in their attention to us.

The men Cadets, who are always responsible for the Monday evening meeting at No. 1, and 111, Corps, conducted a meeting with the men prisoners last Sunday. Adjutant Herbert, who is in charge of the school, was very busy with the women prisoners. The prisoners appear to be very pleased with the meetings, and the guards are perfect in their attention to us.

Commandant Peter Sainsbury, of Bay Roberts, called at Territorial Headquarters this week, and reports the new school about finished, and will be ready for opening by the Territorial Commander about the middle of October. This will be a great acquisition to our property at Bay Roberts, and will in itself be a very handsome building. The Commandant deserves great praise and credit for his untiring efforts in this connection.

Captain Fenn, of St. John's, is pleased to say, has recovered from a breakdown and is now appointed to Long Pond.

Much sympathy is felt for Captain Wm. Dave, who has gone to his home at Long Pond from the St. John's Sanatorium, not feeling much better.

Adjutant Woodland, of Dildo, reports that Mrs. Woodland is still in a poor state of health. May God bless our sick comrades.

Adjutant R. Bowring, Bishop's Falls, is a proud man these days. A baby girl arrived at his quarters on the 19th of September. Mother and child doing well.

The Adjutant is now busy enlarging the Citadel and making ready for a new Junior Hall. Things are moving along here in a pleasant style.

Bandmaster Horwood, of St. John's, I. B. says, he has received brass instruments he could sell at a reasonable figure. They are as follows: 1 Eb. Bass, Salvation Army make; 1 Euphonium, Hyman make; 1 Tenor Horn, Challenge make.

## HOME LEAGUE MEETING

Presided Over by Mrs. Colonel Martin at St. John's II.

Mrs. Colonel Martin, the Territorial Home League Secretary, presided at a very interesting Home League meeting at St. John's II. Citadel on Wednesday evening last. After prayer by Mrs. Staff-Captain Thompson, the Leader, Mrs. Martin explained the purpose of the Home League, and then started off with the program. The new Cadets did fine with a song. Mrs. Horwood, means business. We have just received an order for Guard uniforms to cost about \$250, twenty-one uniforms in all. May God bless and speed the Young People's Work.

Ensign and Mrs. Carter, St. John's III, had a grand welcome home from their comrades on Sunday, who held on to the Corps duties while they were on furlough. We are very sorry to hear that the youngest child of Ensign and Mrs. Carter is at the moment very ill.

Special praise should be given to Bandmaster Moore and his Band for their attendance and playing.

## FANISH COVE.

Father and Son Kneel at Mercy Seat and Find Salvation.

We are having great times here. Since the arrival of Lieutenant Burt, on August 14, we have had the joy of seeing nine souls kneel at the mercy-seat and claim pardon. On Sunday night, September 26, we had a real stirring time. One young man went out of the meeting, and others with him, his father being one of the number, but shortly after we saw the door open and his sinful father leading him up through the Hall to the mercy-seat. His father then went and sat in his seat, under very deep conviction, but when his son had claimed forgiveness for his sins he went and led his father to Jesus as well.

So we had the joy of seeing the father leading the son and the son leading the father. Oh, what a glorious sight, and another young lad who has been under conviction for a long time swelled the number to three. It is glorious to know that God is with us, and if He is with us, we are sure to have victory.

There is much conviction here among the people, and we are believing for a real outpouring of His Holy Spirit this winter—D.

## HIS CALL TO SERVICE.

Gideon Ouseley, who passed like a flame of fire through Ireland and preached the Gospel, tells us how he got his call to service.

"Gideon, go and preach the Gospel." "How can I go?" said I. "Oh, Lord, I cannot speak for I am a child." "Do you know the disease?" "Oh, yes, Lord, I do." "And do you know the cure?" "I need to do." "Go then and tell them these two things—the disease and the cure. All the rest is nothing but talk."







## WELCOME TO LONDON

The Chief Secretary Installa Major Crichton as the New Divisional Commander.

On September 30 Major Crichton was installed by Colonel McMillan, the Chief Secretary, as the Divisional Commander of the London Division.

A welcome tea was arranged and over forty Officers sat down. A very pleasant hour was spent, and the memory of the gathering will live long with the Officers. The Chief Secretary, in his pleasing way, presided. Ensign Ashby of London II, and Captain Pickering of St. Mary's spoke very fitting words of welcome to Major and Mrs. Crichton. Of course, Mrs. Crichton and the Major in their remarks said how much they appreciated the kind words of welcome, and promised the Officers that, by the good blessing of God, they would endeavour to keep up on the war, and be all the help and blessing they could to the Officers of the Division.

Seventy found a fine crowd of Officers and comrades in the open-air ring, and after a good pinch in they made their way to the Cradle, where they found the place filled with folk anxious to join in the welcome. Colonel McMillan, after the opening exercises, dedicated Major and Mrs. Crichton to the work of the London Division. The following spoke words of welcome: Staff-Captain Ritchie on behalf of the Divisional Staff and Young People of the Division, Adjutant Wright on behalf of the Officers, Captain W. Jones of Windsor II, on behalf of the Officers of the Division, and Sgt. Major Voisey of St. Thomas, on behalf of the Soldiers and friends. Mrs. Staff-Captain Ritchie and Captain Evans sang a very appropriate duet, and the music rendered by the united Bands under the direction of the newly-appointed Bandmaster (Charles Wood) was much appreciated. Major and Mrs. Crichton, after thanking the comrades and friends for their welcome and good wishes, fastened a message of truth on the hearts of the listeners that will not be forgotten.

Colonel McMillan, who was in charge of the service, in his genial way, kept the meeting in a state of interest.

## MONTREAL VII.

Candidate Farewells - Soldiers Are Enrolled.

We have said farewell to our Candidate, who has entered Training. Truly it can be said of her that she was a zealous worker in our Corps, holding the rank of Young People's Sgt. Major, and Company Guard for the South Troy. She has been four years. Candidate Ethel Fitch will be greatly missed by the Young People, as well as by the Senior comrades. At the farewell forty-two comrades were present. Recently we had an enrolment of Soldiers. Staff-Captain Layman conducting the meeting, Captain Pyle and Lieutenant Greenhills are our Officers.

## ST. JOHN II.

This Corps was the first in the St. John Division to send in its Harvest Festival target. The sum of three hundred and ten dollars was raised, which was a record. Envoys and Mrs. Goodwin, who are now Cadets in the Training College, piloted the effort through.

## Off to Australia

CONTINUED FROM PAGE NINE

Captain Thomas (Rhodes Avenue) paid a compliment to the Colonel on her own original way. "In every capacity he has been a good bell, and always rang well," was how she put it. "I have found in him a good brother, a kind father, and a true friend."

Brigadier Barr referred to the Colonel as a strong man, one who was thorough and efficient in everything he did. "I should expect him to lay the last brick with just as much care as he laid the first one."

## Respond to Ideals.

Mrs. Colonel McMillan said that she believed God had a great work for the Colonel and his wife to do in Australia. Being an Australian herself, she knew what kind of character the people most admired. "Australia has something in their souls which responds to ideals," she said; "they love those who lead them in paths of success and in doing great things for God. So I believe, Colonel and Mrs. Bell, that God, through you, will set loose new tides of infinite power and holiness. I have faith that it will be so."

The Commissioner, on behalf of the Salvation Army, Officers and Soldiers, then thanked the Colonel for the services he had rendered to the Canadian Field in training five Sessions of Cadets.

Your training has been characterized by solidity," he said, "and the Officers have gone out to stand four-square against error and evil. A remarkable proportion have weathered the storm incident to the first few years of an Officer's life, and are doing well."

Your training has also been characterized by integrity. You have taught the truth, careless of the opinions of others. You have grounded the Cadets in Biblical knowledge and helped them to withstand the late doctrines that are flooding the land today. You have been to them a brother, a friend, and a helper."

## Loved His Work.

Colonel Bell, speaking with deep feeling, told how he had loved his work. It had been a passion with him. The Corps of his Division had been as a garden to him, and he had jealousy watched over their growth. He had been very much pleased in his Officers and Soldiers. No people were more loving, kind and true, and they would dwell in his heart.

He had been amazed, he said, at the devotion of the Commissioner and his comrades. He had only tried to do his duty, and to walk humbly with his God, whose will was to him the most perfect wisdom, and the doing of it sweetest joy.

In a very fine burst of language he concluded his address as follows: "Some time ago my wife and I were

## CHESTER (TORONTO)

Corps Pulsating With Life - Number of Comrades Say Farewell - Three Seckers.

Over two hundred were present at the Hollins meeting on Rally Day. A visiting Officer's verdict of the day's effort was that the Corps was "evidently pulsating with life." The Young People's quartette rendered splendid service at each of the three meetings. During the day the three comrades farewelled from the Corps: Cadet and Mrs. Herbert

crossing Lake Ontario. The sun set, leaving an effulgent glow in the sky. But across it was a streak of dirty black smoke—the trail of a steamer that had gone out of sight. And that gave rise to some thoughts in my mind. I thought of our dear old Founder. His sun set in a blaze of glory, and I am living in the afterglow of that beautiful life.

Then the smoke suggested that some men are leaving black, dirty trails behind them. We are all hastening on towards the horizon of time. Soon our suns will set—what trail are we leaving behind? I have resolved, by the grace of God, to leave a beautiful glow of golden deeds, kind words, and a pure example.

Mrs. Bell said that she had tried to do her part faithfully, in upholding her husband in his work, setting him free as much as possible for the tasks which engaged his heart and mind.

## Had No Choice.

Regarding going to Australia, she drew a parallel between the military soldier and the Salvationist. "When the men went overseas," she said, "they had no choice as to the front they would fight on. They had to go where they were most needed. So it is with us. The choice is not left to us. We are Soldiers of God, and we must unconditionally accept our orders from Him. He makes no mistake, but ever leads us on in the right path."

We have opened our hearts to Australia, but you are ever in our hearts, and will never pass out. We are going to do the same kind of work there as we have done here—going to do something for Jesus; going to bind up the broken-hearted, comfort the sorrowing, and win men and women to God."

It was a moving sight as the four cadettes of Cadets and Bible came to the front and knelt with their parents under the Army Flag, while the Commissioner committed them all to God's care.

"This family is no stranger to you," he prayed. "They are all under your eye, and your protecting love. Take charge of them as they separate. Lord, you can be to each one of them all that they need. Bless the father and mother and grant that they may have joy in all their children."

"Bless the children and grant that all through their lives they may manifest the same devotion to God as the Army as their parents have. May we see marked advances in their holiness and service, and may they be winners of souls."

With all present still standing, "God Be With You Till We Meet Again" was sung.

During the evening a programme of music, drama, and singing was given by the Temple and Yorkville Bands, the Chester Songsters and the Cadets Singing Brigade.

Bell, for the Training College, Sergeant-Miller and Kath Bell, for Australia; Corps Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Cresswell, for the latest opening; Byng Avenue, Brother Martin was inducted as the Corps Bandmaster, succeeding Bandmaster D. Creighton, who has given years of faithful, appreciated service to the Corps; and Band, Commissioner and Mrs. Richards and staff paid us a flying visit at night. The Commissioner delivered a great Rally Day address to the great crowd present. Three souls surrendered to God.

## NEW GLASGOW

Oct. 16, 1920.

Major Walton Conducts United Meeting and Harvest Festival Services—Drunkard Finds Deliverance.

On Monday, September 20, the County United Meeting was held at New Glasgow. The Hall was nicely trimmed for the harvest and reminded one of God's goodness and promise as long as time should last. Time and harvest should not be wasted, and I am living in the afterglow of that beautiful life.

Then the smoke suggested that some men are leaving black, dirty trails behind them. We are all hastening on towards the horizon of time. Soon our suns will set—what trail are we leaving behind? I have resolved, by the grace of God, to leave a beautiful glow of golden deeds, kind words, and a pure example.

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## WIARTON

Man Grew Sland at Kneel-Drill - Yield of Owen Sound Band—Postmaster Highly Praises Army.

We are glad to report advances at Wiarton. Attendance and interest in the meetings is improving, and, best of all, four souls have surrendered to God during the last two months. One brother made our hearts glad by calling upon God for mercy at Kneel-drill. Thank God "Kneel-drill" is always rewarded.

We were favoured by a visit from the Owen Sound Band last month, and a very successful weekend was spent for the Kingdom. The meetings, except in the morning, were conducted in the Town Hall. God's word was preached, and at night, when the Hall, which seats four hundred, could not accommodate the crowd, Mr. Allen, the Postmaster of Wiarton and district, a warm friend of the Army, ably filled the chair for our Saturday night service.

Words of appreciation for the work done by the Salvation Army, both for the boys in France and for local work done by the Officers during the influenza attacks.

Commandant Clerer was in Wiarton. Attendance and interest in the meetings. The music, both instrumental and vocal, outside and inside was a source of pleasure to all. The hard work of the band was a warm friend of the Army, ably filled the chair for our Saturday night service.

Oct. 16, 1920.

## SAULT STE. MARIE

Young People's Secretary Conducts Harvest Festival Meetings—Six Seckers.

The Young People of the Soo Corps were privileged in having Brigadier J. Barr to conduct their Harvest Festival services on September 24, 25 and 26. On Friday evening he met the Scouts, Guards, and Corps Cadets, and a very fine crowd listened with much interest to the Brigadier's description of "An Ideal Troop," and at the very outset he burst his way into the hearts of that juvenile gathering and a "determined" expression was visible on their countenances, the interpretation of which meant "aspiring to that ideal."

At the conclusion of this meeting the Young People's Secretary met the Junior Workers and graphically dealt with the "Ten Age Problems," closing his remarks with an alarming, yet true, revelation that unless we make the Junior Work count we shall be without resources to draw from. His topic Saturday night, "Breaks in the Family and Their Causes," conveyed to each one the absolute necessity of the same training of the child in the home. Every comrade in the congregation, Sunday morning, realized more than ever the importance of their duty as elder brothers to the Young People and converts in the Corps, to build, to mould, and to strengthen by a godly influence their lives to a noble purpose. The afternoon was devoted to the Junior Company meeting. The Brigadier outlined the basis of all true greatness, and it was God and so on. It was possible for the Soo Young People's Corps to be the nucleus of great men and women of the future. The opportunity of addressing the members of the Men's Christian Workers League in our Church was accepted, and the Brigadier spoke effectively on the blessings and the sight of God that comes to the man who possesses a pure heart. "Great Moments and Their Consequences" was dealt with in the night meeting. An appeal centred around the journey and its results, of the Prodigal Son, depicting forcefully how, when he left for the country of sin, he came back to strength, hope, home, and purity, and how that one great moment can bring the ungodly back to Christ. Six seckers accepted the truth of these statements. The altar service realized \$65.21. Our Harvest Festival effort will reach a new record, in spite of the magnificent sum raised for Self-Deceit. The results will be published in our next report. To God be all the glory—Ernest H. Greco, Captain.

## STELLARTON

New Officer Welcomed—Cottage Prayer Meetings Started—Two Seckers.

On September 10th we welcomed Ensign Johnston, who, with his comrade in the open air and his Bible talk in the inside meeting, was a blessing to us. For the week-end we had real good times, and two souls were added to the mercy-seat and claimed parole.

During the week the Harvest Festival was organized.

On Thursday, Major Walton and Staff-Captain Peckford were with us.

On Friday we started cottage prayer meetings at the outpost, with great interest.

During the week-end meetings the Ensign found time to visit several of our comrades.

We have organized a "War Cry" Brigade and have got several of our Newcomers working—O. S. M. Finch.

## A HOME FOR MEN

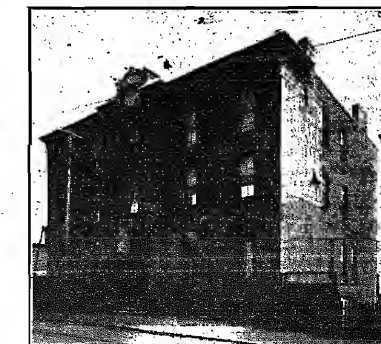
Good Work Being Done at the People's Palace in St. John, N.B.—Some Instances of Help Given

THE work of the Men's Social Department of St. John, N.B., under the direction of Commandant Sheard, is much thought of by citizens, who recognize that the Army by this means is helping many unfortunate people.

For many years it was carried on in a building on Prince William St. When this was destroyed by fire a

out to the land, and he took him along to the meeting. There he got gloriously converted. In a day or so he returned home to his broken-hearted mother, who had never ceased to pray for her boy since he left home. A little later the Commandant received a letter from the mother, in which she said:

"Dear Captain, I shall never cease



The People's Palace, St. John, N.B.

smaller building was rented for a while, but this proved quite inadequate to the need, so the old Evangelical Home, which had been used for the Women's Social Work, was taken over.

Many are the stories that could be told by the Commandant of the good work done in this institution. A man came into his office recently and pushed a note into his hands written on a Western Union telegraph form. It read as follows: "For God's sake help me out. I am starving. I have only had one meal in three days. You can see I am no tramp. I will pay you some time."

This poor man was helped until he got a position. He is now doing well.

Another case was that of a young boy who had run away from home. The Commandant saw at once that the boy was embarrassed, and that it was a new thing for him to ask for a bed at any lodging place. He asked him to be seated while he talked to him. His heart went

to thank you for what the Army has done for my precious boy. He seems so different, and his life is really changed. This will make me a lifelong friend of the Army, and I shall be glad to see your Officers any time they come our way."

In the Men's Social Building everything is up-to-date. It is equipped with baths and a modern wash-room. All the furniture is new and substantial. There is also a large reading room and smoke room and writing room, and writing material is found so that no boy need say "I cannot write home because I have no paper." There is also an up-to-date dining room.

The building can accommodate seventy-five men. There are private rooms, also rooms for two and three, so that it companions come in and want a room together they can do so.

Above all, it is a real home, and the manager tries to make every man who enters the door feel that he is among friends who seek his highest interests.

## BOWMANVILLE

Week-End Meetings Led by Envy Brown—Interesting Lectures Given.

On Sunday, September 19, we held our annual Harvest Festival Services. A line of produce was shown. On Monday night the goods were sold, and brought a good price.

On Sunday, September 26, Envy Brown led us on. His lecture, given in the afternoon, entitled "Partners in Crime," was much ap-

preciated. A memorial service for the late Captain William Newman took place at night.

On Monday, September 27, a lecture was given, entitled, "The Christian and the Boy," after which we held our Junior sale, which was much interesting for all by specially prepared baskets brought by the children, a prize being given to the best. The baskets were afterwards sold. Our target was \$23.30. Junior and Senior, God has greatly helped us, and we have had the victory—H. S. Lieutenant.

## RIVERDALE (TORONTO)

Rally Day Services Are Well Attended—New Comrades Welcomed.

The Rally Campaign services, conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Snowden, were well attended and much enjoyed. Throughout the day the Young People and workers were kept well to the front, and took a leading part in all the services. Highlighting part in all the services, also gave an up-to-date illustration of "The Young People's Corps in Action," from the Cradle Roll to Soldiering. All this service, Sister Mrs. Elliott was introduced as the new Cradle Roll Sergeant, and at the close of the service made a good start by capturing two new babies for the Cradle Roll. Sister Mrs. Wood was also introduced as the Junior Treasurer, and several other comrades who are filling the places of the comrades who recently moved to the Training College. A helpful Salvation meeting was conducted at night by the Adjutant and teachers, and two girls sought salvation.

At night the congregation joined heartily in the singing of the children's hymns, and many were reminded of their childhood days. During the week-end Bandmaster and Mrs. Knight, from Niagara Falls, and Sisters May and Margaret Campbell, from Kingston, were heartily welcomed into our midst.

## DRESDEN

Successful Harvest Festival Services—Good Crowds Attend—Target Smashed.

Sunday and Monday, September 19 and 20, are days long to be remembered by the Dresden comrades. Our Hall was very prettily decorated for these special meetings. The Sunday morning Harvest Festival meeting, which was led by our Lieutenant, was the means of help to us all.

At night the meeting was well attended. Our Captain piloted it through.

On Monday we had an enjoyable evening. About one hundred and twenty-five were present. A very interesting programme was given, including the sublime illustration of God's goodness.

Other items on the programme were the announcement of results of the Harvest Festival effort, which was a great success, the target being smashed.

A reading was given by Junior M. Calvert called "How to Give." Captain Sparks rendered a cornet solo.

After this very interesting programme the sale of the fruit and vegetables took place. Brother A. Woods, one of our Soldiers, was auctioneer, and twenty dollars was realized.—L. S.

## THE BROKEN BRAD.

I once began a prayer to pray. To help a soul to win. The light along the narrow way. Against the might of sin. My heart was full of loving zeal. To bless and succor here! When broken words were my appeal— I could not end my prayer!

The broken things of life are best— For so an angel said— The broken tablets at God's feet. Become the Broken Bread. Our sacraments of grief and tears. Of failure and of pain. Make music sweet for angel ears. Where Christ's redeemed reign.



# WHAT'S DOING ROUND THE WORLD

**HARMFUL SUPERSTITION**  
DR. JOWETT, the noted preacher, recently spoke firmly against Spiritualism, the words which we consider well worth preserving. Teachers are concerned rather to live on rather than to live well. Sir Conan Doyle tells us that Spiritualism destroys the fear of death, the deists say that it creates a fear of death, and that it is a means of life, but forgets that He is the mediator. Spiritualism seeks communion with all sorts of people, except with Jesus Christ. . . . It is a superstition which does not carry the dynamic of life, and is transformed and transmuted world."







# GENERAL BRAMWELL BOOTH

WILL CONDUCT THE

## 38th Canadian Annual Congress in TORONTO

OCTOBER 29th TO NOVEMBER 4th, 1920

Accompanied by Commissioners LAMB, LAWLEY, and RICHARDS

### Programme of Events

Friday, October 29th—Young People's Meeting —Temple - 7.30 p.m.	Sunday, October 31st—Three Great Meetings in the Massey Hall
Saturday, October 30th—Great March from Queen's Park - 3 p.m.	10.30 a.m.—For Officers and Soldiers
'Civic Reception at City Hall - 4 p.m.	3 p.m.—The General will lecture on "The Salvation Army"
Soldiers' and ex-Soldiers' Meeting in the Massey Hall - 7.30 p.m.	7 p.m.—Salvation Meeting
Monday, November 1st—Missionary Demonstration—in Cooke's Church - 8 p.m.	
Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, November 2nd, 3rd and 4th	Officers' Councils

### OTTAWA

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 26—Civic  
Reception—City Hall, 12 noon  
Lecture: "THE SALVATION ARMY"  
IN THE

Dominion Methodist Church, 8 p.m.  
UNDER THE PRESIDENCY OF  
**THE GOVERNOR GENERAL**  
His Excellency the Duke of Devonshire,  
K.C., G.C.M.G., G.C.V.O., P.C., etc.

### MONTREAL

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 27—  
Civic Reception—Phillips Square, 7 p.m.  
Soldiers' and ex-Soldiers' Meeting, Citadel,  
University Street, 8 p.m.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 28  
Lecture: "LESSONS FROM MY FATHER'S LIFE"  
In St. James Church, 8 p.m.  
UNDER THE PRESIDENCY OF  
**SIR FREDERICK WILLIAMS - TAYLOR**

# THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

International Headquarters:  
221 Queen Victoria St., London, C.E.

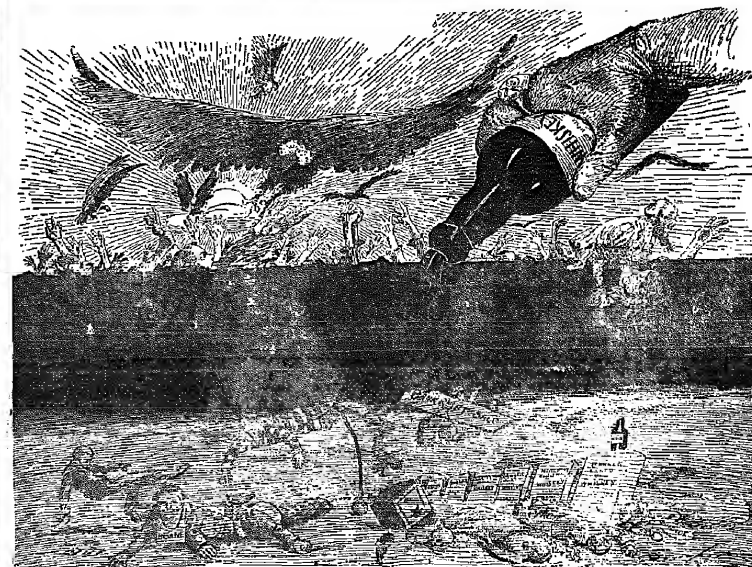
WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder.  
BRAMWELL BOOTH, General.

Canada East Headquarters:  
James and Albert Streets, Toronto

No. 1880. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, OCT. 21, 1920.

W. J. Richards, Commissioner



### THE DEAD SEA OF CIVILIZATION

DRINK IS RESPONSIBLE FOR MORE WRECKED LIVES, POVERTY, CRIME, INSANITY AND DISEASE THAN ANY OTHER INVENTION OF THE DEVIL—THIS IS WHY WE WANT TO SEE IT BANISHED FROM EVERY PROVINCE OF OUR FAIR DOMINION.

A MOST important question will come before the people of Nova Scotia on October 25th. It is as follows, "Shall the importation and the bringing of intoxicating liquors into this Province be forbidden?"

It is to be hoped that the answer of the people will be a most emphatic "Yes," and thus make Prohibition effective in that Province.

"Let us pray that God will give victory to the forces which stand for the banishment of the accursed drink."

Importation is a Federal matter. But the Parliament of Canada says importation into any Province will be stopped if a majority of the people vote to have it stopped. Importation is the source of supply for the bootlegger.

The law of Nova Scotia forbids sale within the Province of intoxicating liquors for beverage purposes. The new Dominion law says liquor shall not be imported for beverage use.

The Salvation Army joins with the Medical Society and the Association of Medical Officers of Nova Scotia in condemning the beverage use of liquor.

The Salvation Army knows that alcoholic liquor is dangerous to life. Officers of the Salvation Army have been at work for fifty years amongst the down-and-outs. They have found that:

(1) The majority of those who have fallen have been brought down by the drink.

(2) That the victims of this evil are of all grades of society. No home, no walk of life, no profession, no class is free from its menace. No precaution but that of total abstinence gives safety.

The only safe way for all—rich and poor alike—is prohibition. Therefore, we have no hesitation in urging the voters of Nova Scotia to mark "X" after "Yes" on the 25th of October.